

Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 66

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Chapter 66

LEIGH-ARI

The nauseating stench of burning flesh had reigned through the night in Dark Woods, making my bones clutter and tremble from underneath my skin. I had known this day was to come, I had known very well that he was going to pay for all he has done, and I wasn't against it! Lorik had it coming!

The only thing that unsettled me the most was what his death might do to my boys. I feared for them that they will lose themselves, for as much as it was so weird and very hard to believe, Lorik was their father!

Yes they didn't have the best relationship but the blood ties, that blood running through their veins was Lorik's, and as much as I wanted to sweep the issue under the rug and be glad he was out of their lives, I was scared. Scared for them; but mostly, scared and terrified for Verzi.

I didn't even want to being to think what he was going through when he ended Lorik's life. (This novel will be daily updaed at)I didn't want the details, should he want to share with us how he did it then we'd sit beside him and listen. But if it was something he wanted to carry to the grave, then *we* were going to let it be.

Right, when my mind was reeling with thoughts that made me want to yank the hair from my scalp, the door was pushed open, and in came Enzo, he walked straight towards me and knelt down, placing his head on my lap. He didn't look sad, the matter of fact, it was the opposite. He was light on his feet, so light one could take that as excitement. But I knew that somewhere deep within him, he was sad. Sad that their father wasn't the one they had hoped and longed for, sad that he died even before feeling they could feel the warmth of the fatherly love, sad that his brother went through all the torture all by himself and he didn't do anything to help. Even if he didn't show it, I just knew it was there.

Lorenzo was one hell of the strongest figure in this triangle of hearts and emotions. He was the anchor that glued us down, that kept us from grumbling. Had it not been for him and his calm demeanor, the way he got me even when I didn't get myself, the way he always let himself be the vulnerable one while in fact, he was the strong glue that held us together, all of these made me love him even more. He was so strong, carrying all of our tears and troubles, without grumbling or even complaining for a single second, he was our anchor, our fortress, one place I knew we would find peace without the fear of being abandoned, left alone to fend for ourselves.

"I am so sorry," I called out; I wanted him to know it was okay to feel sad, I wanted him to know that it was really okay to feel weak. He couldn't hold us forever, he needed to be saved too, he needed to be cared for too, and right about now, now when he didn't think he needed the shoulder to lean on, I offered it!

His hair was so smooth and soft in my hands, and I gently massaged his scalp as he leaned

further into my lap. The door suddenly busted open and in came Verzi. He looked so battered, so tired and so done with this world. My heart broke when I got to see him fully; his eyes were blood red, his face very swollen. I didn't have to ask but I knew very well that he had had a good episode of ugly crying. The little boy inside him was well out on display, making him so exposed, so innocent, so pure, and free of all the troubles of this world.

Enzo and I tore up from where we were seated and met him halfway. To anyone who'd be watching, it may have looked like we are just meeting him halfway and it was just that. But to us, it was deeper than that, we didn't just meet him halfway through my bedroom, we went to get him, to get him from the evil world and brought him with us. And just when I thought everything was just too much, he went in by shredding every single piece of clothing from his body, baring himself before us. (This novel will be daily updaed at)The silent plea in his actions was all loud and clear. I heard his heart calling out, asking us to take him as he was. He stood in his full glory in front of us, eyes snapped out for us to see deeper into his soul. For the first time ever since we met after being parted from him for a decades plus, I didn't see the tattooed monster with scars covered by ink. In front of my eyes stood a boy I once knew very well; that boy who had a huge grin whenever he came to my house holding whatever insect he found for his collection. The boy whose laughter was so funny you'd just laugh alone. The boy that was just so mild you couldn't help but fall in love with him. The boy whose smile was enough to brighten up the whole world. I saw him; Verzi. My best friend who lived just across the street.

There was nothing left to be said; just to welcome him.

I opened my arms and he came. He didn't even waste a single second, he came to me, to us, and I pulled him in. I held him so dear and listened to the rapid drumming of his heart. All along, his heart had lacked rhythm, beating with uncertainty and uneven beats, portraying the sufferings that laid low within the core of his being, deep where no one could reach. I had cried the first I heard it. Such a tormented heart, such a tormented soul.

And for the first time, it had a rhythm. He was free, free of all the pain that chained him down, free of all the demons that haunted him in his sleep. He was free. Our anchor came in and hugged us, sealing us in with a warm embrace that lifted the entire burden from our shoulders. We connected in ways I never fathomed; the little act caused the electricity to shoot in my blood, sizzling with it to all parts of my body. The connection I have never fathomed formed, I morphed into them, and they morphed into me. (This novel will be daily updaed at)I became them, they became me.

And I couldn't ask for more. When all was said and done, there was one thing that remained, one thing that was going to seal the three souls, one thing that was going to be a signature of this divine, sacred moment.

And that was making love!

Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 67

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Chapter 67

LEIGH-ARI

A full week has passed since that incident. After receiving the old Verzi in my heart and soul, we had pulled ourselves from the heap of limbs off the floor and took a very steamy shower, things really got heated right away and they were too good to even think about. Fast forward, we made love the whole night and I can tell that the puzzle was complete.

And from then on, the change in the boys was very evident. It was as if this whole weight was lifted from them, and they were so light on their feet and bodies. Verzi smiled and laughed often, he was the happiest version of himself, and Enzo, my big guy was also on cloud nine. Lorik had been the force that weighed them down for so long; for so long that they just stopped living, and just existed.

And now; things were so different!

And because of that, I felt like it was time, I felt like the time was right to tell them what I needed to tell them.

With that thought in mind, I called them out to the Tower Lounge where we sat sipping our drinks softly. It was well at the beginning of December and the winter had well covered the whole land. The whirl of the cold air passed harshly outside the windows of the stone tower, creating that relaxing, soothing melody that just delved deeper and deeper within oneself. (This novel will be daily updtaed at)The setting itself was very calming, the fire blazing in its stand, warming the whole lounge and making it so cozy with its soft glow.

My portrait was still hung proudly on the far wall of the lounge, almost occupying the whole wall all by itself. I remember very well when I had first laid my eyes upon it; I had been so scared, and terrified. I remember wanting to run away, and just thinking about that time made me chuckle.

Right on the spot, the boys came in following each other. Enzo was wearing a black suit with a manly coat that made him look like something that just jumped out of the magazine. His stubble was well off, trimmed perfectly to show his panty-dropping sharp jawline that ticked very hard whenever he was lost in thought. his hair was gelled neatly on top of his head, leaving his perfect, handsome drop-dead gorgeous face out on display. Verzi was clamped in a pair of black jeans, and a khaki faux fur coat on top. He also had his hair cut and styled, making him look so cute, yet dominant at the same time.

Chunk some cool ass tattoos to the mix and get the picture of what I was seeing, right in front of my eyes. A whole dang feast and more!

“Hey, Tesoro,” Enzo called out as he walked straight to me and cradled my face, then kissed m e so earnestly that wetness pooled in my panties. He then

withdrew and took a seat opposite mine. Verzi came in for his kiss also but then went in by laying on the couch, placing his

head on my lap, and looking up at me.

“Hey, guys,” I said softly as I looked down at his handsome face. He was glaring at me as if he was looking at one thing he can never tire off from staring at. I booped his nose and looked up at Enzo who was pouring wine for the three of us.

“Is everything okay? You called us.” Enzo said as he handed me my glass, and then placed Verzi’s nearby where he could reach it.

“Yeah, everything is fine. It’s all good. I just wanted to talk to you about something.(This novel will be daily updaed at)” I said taking a small sip, causing my neckline to be out on display.

Verzi reached with his hand and trailed his finger on the small scar that was right under my chin on the submental lymph, causing me to flinch.

“Was this caused by the accident?” He asked in a soft voice and I smiled down at him, then trailed his bushy eyebrows with my finger. I chose not to reply to him though, that was going to give me away!

“Hmmm... Sounds serious. What do you want to talk about?” Enzo asked sipping his wine,

“Are you pregnant?” Verzi’s voice boomed from my lap causing me to laugh out. “No, you dummy I am not pregnant,” I replied earning myself the cutest pout ever.

“Okay, tell us then.” He said in return.

I placed my wine glass down and took a deep breath, then ripped off the band-aid:

“I don’t want you guys to feel any worse about what I am going to say. (This novel will be daily updaed at)I don’t want you to blame yourselves because none of it all was ever your fault.” Verzi abruptly tore from my lap and sat straight up beside me, silently.

“That night Lorik kidnapped me, he told me... stuff. A lot of things I had no idea about, and the ones I think you never knew the motive behind them. But one important thing you guys should know is that your father loved you two so much.” Upon hearing this, their facial expressions changed and became really hard.

“I know it all sounds like a giant crap and bullshit, but that man did love you, in his own fucked up way. During that time, all he was talking about was how he did it for his boys, how no one was going to take his boys away from him, how he would burn the world for his boys. That was the very main reason why he did all

he did. I know, I know. It wasn't all merry, I mean he kidnapped me for God's sake and wanted to split my skull into two with a crowbar. But he didn't. And that's one thing that made me forgive him. He didn't know how to love you, all these years, he thought he was doing the right thing, while in reality, he was breaking you. So I forgave him guys, I forgave Lorik even though he stole everything from me." I paused and took a sip of wine, before gently placing it back down on the glass top of the table.

"You all have been wondering how and what happened that led me lose my memories right? It was all Lorik. He always wanted to get rid of me because I made you guys weak."

"And you know it's all bullshit. You don't make us weak." Verzi cursed next to me, the oh-so old him coming back with full force. I took hold of his hand and threaded his fingers with mine, then kissed the back of his hand and smiled at him.

"I know babe," I said softly before proceeding.

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"That accident where Big Mac, my dad died, it was an accident designed to get rid of me." "Holy shit"

"Fuck."

The two of them cursed out angrily and Verzi tore from his seat, I gently pulled on his hand and had him sit down,

*Please let me finish." They settled back into their seats.

"Lorik planned to get rid of me, not my father. But my father died because he had shielded me with his body when the car lost control and hit the bridge before busting into flames. My father died protecting me from the cruel death, and I came out with only a shearing injury that froze all of my memories. (This novel will be daily updaed at)And to answer your previous question, this scar was indeed caused by the accident." I smiled at Verzi after softly nudging his shoulder.

"After learning that I survived, and lost my memories, he realized I wasn't a threat anymore because I couldn't remember the boys who lived across the street. So he let it all go. But he never predicted that Verzi would stumble upon me and manhandle me right outside my apartment when I went out to throw the trash. He didn't see it coming, and neither did all of u s. And when Enzo brought me here, he panicked. So much. It was only fair that he started to find ways to get rid of me as soon as possible and then walk get done with it! He got in touch with Xander after that, and Xander didn't help him. He could only do things all by himself. So yeah, that's all about the accident, and memory loss."

"He didn't just confess that, he told me about... the raping." I felt them freeze in their seats as soon as the words left my lips. Enzo gulped audibly as he stayed

glued to his seat, and Verzi was so stoic you could prick his eye and he wouldn't flinch.

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"As I said, I am not going to hold you guys accountable for the mistakes of your father. The three of us have suffered so much because of him and now that he is gone things out, so that we can all move forward. He owes us that much, and if we don't talk these things out now, then we are going to suffer even 10 years later, or more than that."

"Even if he didn't tell me, I would have still known. Because I have my memories back." I called out and their reaction was priceless. They both jumped out subconsciously before crowding my space and began kissing me all over.

"You did?" They asked through fits of laughter and went in by hugging me so tight that I felt like I was going to break a bone or two.

"Yes, I did. I remember everything now." I said with a grin sandwiched between their big

bodies.

"Everything? You remember when Enzo hit you with a water balloon in the face while you were climbing up the stairs?" Verzi asked before laughing out loud, Enzo threw him a death glare that tore a snort out of me.

"He did that too many times that I lost count," I said laughing.

"What about the time Verzi stole Big Mac's sleeping pills and spiked our drinks then we dozed off in the treehouse the whole day and night only to be woken up by police officers who were out to look for us?" Enzo asked with so much laughter in his voice. The memories flashed by and that day passed as vivid as it could ever be in my eyes. It had been one hell of a day.

"No no no! What about this one. The first time you went for your periods and Verzi came out crying saying you have a wound between your legs and it's bleeding?" Enzo went in by embarrassing Verzi so much that I couldn't help it, I busted out so hard that my ribs began to hurt.

"Shut the fuck up Lorenzo!" He cursed out loud and then playfully punched his brother in the guts. We continued laughing until our waves of laughter subsided and we just sat there heaving for air. I was happy, almost content. But there was still one thing I needed to tell them.

"I am not done, guys. You tackled me down before I could finish up." I said and they all untangled themselves from me and sat upright.

"I am very happy about all the things we've been through. I am happy that I got to meet you and be the one you love. Being loved by two amazing souls like you is

the greatest reward of all the unfortunate things I have been through. But me giving you my heart, is the best thing I could ever do for the men who love me whole. (This novel will be daily updated at)I love you so much, guys, both of you. You are like that puzzle that just makes everything click into place. And it is funny because I didn't love you from today. I have always been yours, heart, body, and soul. And I will always be yours."

Their faces were so hard like they could almost sense what I was going to say next.

"While the love like yours is something I have never experienced, I have also realized that I haven't lived my life for myself. I have been living a life controlled by Lorik, and I have been living for the two of you, not for myself. And with this, I am asking for time, I need time to

ve a little bit of '

me' time without having to feel like I was robbed of something."

"Are you breaking up with us?" Verzi asked in a broken voice that I just found so cute to handle. I pulled his face to mine and kissed him softly, just to cool him off.

"You wish! How in the black Jesus would I break up with such two hot hunks? I told you I love you, I belong to you; heart, body, and soul. So no honey, I am not breaking up with you. I

just need time, to let go of the past and focus on the future with my two beautiful men."

"It's handsome men, not beautiful." He corrected causing me to laugh. I just couldn't get enough of him.

"So where are you going to? Cyprus?" Enzo asked by my side and gently squeezed on my hand.

"That's the plan. Maybe get back to work because I could use some OR dose now. I miss it so much." I said smiling at him. He just gave me a simple nod in return, then his jaw began ticking hard as he thought. Ah! I love this one!

"When are you planning to leave?" He asked facing forward.

"Can we come with you?" Verzi asked with a puppy squeal by my side.

"I haven't decided. But it should be soon. And no you are not allowed to come with me. But you can visit on weekends." I said laughing Verzi off.

I was so glad I got that out of the way, but one thing that made me even happier was how well they took everything in. That just made me fall in love with them even further. They had been freed from their prison, now it was time to set me free!

Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 68

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Chapter 68

LORENZO POV “Did we really have to do it ourselves?” I asked glaring around at the busy-as-shit mall where people were milling for Christmas shopping. Christmas was just 2 days ahead and the whole town was fully packed with people. I don’t know why today of all days, but Ari insisted we came to get some gifts for ourselves and do a little bit of shopping. And by gifts, I didn’t think she meant a thousand shopping bags in a cramped shopping mall where you bumped into a person every second and breathed in their stinky sweat.

“Yes. It is called living.” She replied from across me and reached out for my hand. (This novel will be daily updated at) I quickly stretched my hand out and she squeezed it mellowly, surprisingly calming me down. I wasn’t expecting to be so anxious to be out in public with just her and Verzi, not even a single guard in view. But if you asked me, it was truly thrilling to be living like normal civilians. It was safe so say we were missing out on a lot of things!

Right when I was still lost in thought, Verzi stormed towards us on angry steps before throwing himself on the booth next to me and chucking down Ari’s coke. Ari and I exchanged glances and held our peals of laughter at bay.

“What happened boo?” She cooed softly and took his hand in hers,

“That asshole told me to stand in the line so that I can order. I told him who I am and he still told me to stand in the line. I almost pulled out a gun but figured you wouldn’t be happy if I shot him.” He elaborated in his “normal” way sending Ari to burst out so hard that her body rocked with violent peals of laughter

“Why did you even bring a gun here? I told you today we’re living like normal people.” Ari replied while wiping the tears that escaped her eyes, I just shook my head and leaned back in the seat. Verzi leaned back also with a sulking face. Well, that had me laughing.

He always managed to find one thing that send us all down.

“Fine. I will do it myself then. And for your information, that’s what happens when you are a normal person; you wait for your turn, in line.” With that, she got up where she stood at the back and patiently waited. She looked so dolled up and cute in the long fur coat and knee-high boots.

“Why did she bring us here though?” Verzi asked with a heavy sigh,

“To live!”

“Well, we’d still live even if Ciello and Val were the ones to do the whole thing. Why do it ourselves?”

"Because the Queen insisted," I said shutting him off. That was the only explanation why we agreed to this madness at first.

"Do you think KFC is good?" He asked after a good minute,

"It has been a long time since I had anything from KFC. I can't even remember the taste. But hopefully, it's not bad. Because if it is, I am going to spank her."

"Do we get a chance to fuck her at least?" He said with a small grin. Venero was a whole mood all by himself.

We conversed a little while we waited for Ari. And she didn't take long because, in a heartbeat, she arrived holding a huge tray of food. There was a dead-ass bucket of chicken and chips and king-sized burgers on the side, as well as the drinks.

"I want some ice cream." Verzi pointed to the menu board causing Ari to roll her eyes,

"But babe, it's winter. You'll catch a cold." She replied earning herself a pout. I was really glad to have Ari here, at least the two of us were going to deal with this furball in a man's clothing.

"Fine." He sulked and then took a piece from the bucket. Ari just smiled at him and then began unwrapping the burgers for us.

"Dig in, big guy." She smiled at me and I couldn't resist that. I pulled a huge, heavily coated drum stick and ogled at it. It looked so rich and yummy, the smell of it making my mouth salivate. I didn't waste any second; I sunk my teeth in it and literally let out a long moan as the crunch of the coat got crushed between my teeth, the flavor of insanely marinated chicken spreading and filling my mouth completely. I swear I had a mini orgasm right there.

"You like?" Ari asked and that's when I realized she had been watching me. I nodded on a mouthful and tore another bite. I stole a glance at Verzi to find him going crazy next to me, with his face buried in the burger, mouth stretched so wide I feared he might tear a ligament.

"And now you take this." She placed the opened coke bottles next to us and waited for us to take the drinks, and when we did, I knew why we fell in love with her.

Fuck the billionaire, mafia, castles, and guns shit!

KFC, coke, and a beautiful woman sitting across us on December 23 with millions of shopping bags at our feet was all I wanted from now 'till my last breath!

VERNERO POV

Arriving at the castle, I waited until Enzo killed the engine and jumped out, then opened Leigh's door and helped her out. (This novel will be daily updated at)As soon as she was right in front of me, I wasted no time and slammed her back against the car, tearing a small surprised yelp from her lips, and then went in for the kill. A long moan escaped her as I captured her lips in a long searing kiss, licking the inside of her heavenly mouth and tasting her fully. She rewarded me by rolling her tongue with mine and then wrapped her arms around my neck, pulling me more into her face.

I was tired, so drained out from running up and down in town going from this store to the other, but deep down, I was the happiest motherfucker ever and it was all thanks to this insanely flawless, beautiful, and drop-dead gorgeous woman I had in my arms right about now.

The shopping had been so exciting and annoying at the same. But the KFC had been so good I swore that I was going to have it at least two times a day. That's the least right?

The sound of the door shutting sounded from the other side, causing the car to shake a bit as Enzo got out to take the bags from the boot.

"Verzi what the fuck? I thought you were helping with the bags." He said as he caught a glimpse of me and Leigh smooching on the other side of the car.

"I never said I was going to." I broke the kiss to reply to him, then heatedly delved in for another kiss. Leigh chuckled against my lips and then moaned when I bit her bottom lip. Absolute perfection!

"Asshole." He cursed as he left, probably carrying a quarter of the shopping bags. I didn't – know, and I didn't care. All I was focused on was the woman in front of me, and her only.

"We should help him, Verzi. Those bags are a lot." Leigh broke the kiss and said smoothly, then licked my bottom lip making me even more impossibly hard. My cock was strained against the hard fabric of my jean pants, and her doing all of that wasn't helping at all.

"And what do we do about this?" I asked brushing my hard crotch against her stomach which wasn't covered by the huge fur coat she had on. She looked like a damn goddess in it.

"Well, I will take care of this once we are inside." She informed in a very sultry voice while rubbing her small palm up and down my cock, I could've sworn my eyes crossed for a second. This woman had a way of undoing me and she knew very well when and how to do it.

"I prefer you take care of it now." I refuted pulling her for yet another kiss. She laughed and then kissed me back.

It got so hot that her breaths were coming out in small pants, the kiss growing even more heated. A loud groan tore out of me when she licked my tongue,

before sucking it into her mouth and then grounded her hips against my crotch. I could live with this. I said to myself a SI...

"Dude, what the fuck?" I cursed as Enzo effortlessly whisked me from Leigh and pushed me to the side, then protectively hugged her and went in to kiss her just as hard as I had.

"Take the bags inside. Now." He commanded leaning down for a kiss, and Leigh didn't refute him, she pulled him closer and began making those noises that made me so crazy.

"Why don't you take them?" I whined trying to step forward, but then he surprised me by pulling from Leigh and picking her, caveman style before stomping towards the castle door with her. Leigh's giggles were all I could hear as I stayed outside in the cold with at least a

hundred bags waiting to be taken out of the car and a big boner that was at the edge of busting out of my pants!

"You guys aren't fair," I yelled behind her tearing a burst of laughter from Leigh. Such a beautiful sound.

"We are starting without you, so you know," Enzo called looking back at me with a smirk, knowing well that there was no way I was going to allow that bull crap to happen.

"Oh hell no," I called out as I picked as many bags as my hands can handle and ran inside. To my luck which was so good, Valerie happened to pop out of nowhere and I threw them on her.

"What's all these?" She asked bewildered,

"That's Leigh's. There's more in the car." I didn't need to say more, she knew what she had to do. And with that, I headed for the stairs, taking two all at once.

I was so exasperated as I climbed from floor to floor and snaked through hallways to get to the bedroom. (This novel will be daily updated at)It was then I actually realized how much of a pain in the ass this whole stairs thing was. And I didn't like it one bit because it stopped me from reaching out to my woman.

At long last, I stopped outside the door and took a calming breath, then pushed the door open to find the most beautiful view I could live with for as long as my lungs are still functioning.

The main lights were off, with one table lamp on, creating that classic view and casting shadows on the walls. Leigh was standing in front of Enzo who was on her knees, taking his precious time to unclasp and unwrap her like a gift. Leigh's face was so relaxed with her bottom lip caught between her teeth and you could literally see the bliss on her face. If I didn't cum in my pants right at that moment, then I was a man in all ways possible.

I took a step inside and closed the door, eliciting a soft click as it shut behind me. I didn't waste even a second and began shredding off my own clothes and by the time I got next to them, I was stark naked. Yes, I am that quick. But not THAT quick!

I circled them, majestically like a lion as it hypnotized its prey. I may have let go of many things after Lorik's death, but one thing I was never going to let go of was a beast that surfaced with the sight of Leigh's naked body. That one was untamed. And I liked it better that way!

I settled behind her and roughly grabbed her tits in my palms, then fondled them so hard that she let out a small cry and leaned back into me. I loved how her body responded and danced to my touch, to Enzo's touch.

I went in by licking her behind her right ear, tearing an unforgiving shudder from her small, delicate body. I let go of one titty and then trailed my finger on her right arm, causing the goosebumps to erupt from her skin. So beautiful.

"You should stop wearing a whole fucking wardrobe in the future. It's bothersome." Enzo mentioned smiling softly at her, then leaned in and gently kissed her, ever so slow and so

gentle that I felt like crying. Because all I wanted at this moment was to be inside her. My cock reflected my thoughts and bobbed, settling itself so well between her lush ass cheeks. She arched her back pushing her ass even further into me, causing it to completely disappear.

"Fuuuuuuck..." I cursed, my brows bundling deeply from how good it felt. I took a good minute to calm myself because, at this sate, I was going to nut way before I had a chance to be inside her. I raised my eyes and found Enzo licking her sternum while playing with her wet lotus that made insanely drugging squelching sounds.

This woman was going to be the death of us!

*P-please..." She begged in a small voice as her body trembled between us, ever so mind fogging I thought like I was in a daze.

"I like this version of you better! Hungry, thrilled, and very needy!" I said trailing my tongue on her right shoulder, then roughly sunk my teeth into her beautiful, delicate skin. She moaned and rotated her hips.

"So helpless, and yet so beautiful and lucidly locked in our arms," Enzo added up picking her up, my body flinched when the warmth of her body left.

This motherfucker always wanted the goodies to himself.

I groaned and jumped onto the bed, then waited until Enzo laid her on top of me, her back against my chest.

He got off to do something and I couldn't wait any longer. Without further ado, I gently lifted her by her hips and lined the tip of my hard cock with her entrance, she moaned with muscles bucking hard, making her quake in my arms.

I let her stay like that for a second and she then rewarded me with a soft moan of frustration, and that was my undoing. (This novel will be daily updaed at)I dropped her knees and pushed up, causing her to drop onto my hard cock. A loud growl went off when her warm pussy sheathed my shaft completely, the head brushing against that heavenly spot.

She let out a nice moan-scream sound that drove me to my edge.

I held her by her hips and thrust from below, picking up my pace as she began rocking on top of me.

"Slow down, Tiger." Enzo's voice boomed out from somewhere. I opened my eyes to find him holding Leigh down with his palm, with ding-a-ling brushing against mine as he ran it up and down her love crack.

Leigh cried out when I gently pulled out to give Enzo some space, and he didn't waste time that one!

In a split second, he thrust so hard that he was balls-deep inside Leigh's hot love-hole, his hot cock nestled right against mine and fueling the fire inside me. And of how that fire raged!

Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 69

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Chapter 69

LEIGH-ARI

The morning rolled over more quickly than I anticipated and I found myself thinking of my life before and after I came to Dark Woods. It has really been a crazy, epic ride. From being a straight-A student and putting on the dang long coat, being addressed as Dr. Montreal and doing what I loved the most; to being kidnapped by hot ass dudes who are insanely obsessed with me, claiming to be my men, and then being locked in the steam and triggering the mines that nearly split me open, I mean heck! My life was indeed one for the books.

But one thing I gained in this crazy dissension of hearts and guns was the love I had never fathomed possible. Love that consumed me whole and made me feel so strong and bold like I could take over the whole world. Love that burned so fiercely deep inside me I felt like I would combust at any moment. (This novel will be daily updaed at)The Cattanio twins gave me that kind of love, and I could never ask for more. They made me feel so complete, and that's crazy because there has never been a point in my life where I thought I would be absolutely drunk in love. But here I was, sandwiched between two big bodies that cocooned me with love, warmth, comfort and so much happiness.

With these thoughts reeling in my mind, I turned my head to my left and kissed Enzo's head that was on top of my shoulder, then turned to my right and kissed Verzi's. Although they loved me more than they loved their next breath, the only thing that made me miss my old life was sleeping alone on the bed, and having absolutely no leg to tie me down.

But I wasn't complaining. I had gotten too used to having their big bodies crush me in my sleep that I found it weird to sleep without them. I faced up in the dark yet again and heaved a huge sigh!

They were going to hate me for this.

After that, I carefully and very stealthily slipped out of the bed, careful not to wake them up because all would be in vain. Verzi made a grunting sound when I hopped my leg over him, the furrows forming on his forehead. He made a small murmur in his sleep and I bet he was reining hell on someone in his dream!

"Shhhhhhhh! Go back to sleep." I shushed gently and massaged the furrows with my thumb, causing him to relax and fall back into a deep slumber.

Phew! That was a close one.

Once I was well off the bed, I jumped off and headed straight for the shower. The clock signaled a little after 4 am and I had to be quick before they woke up. Ever since Lorik died, they didn't overwork themselves like they used to, and they spent the rest of their time playing together or resting off. I remember one time I found them asleep in the pool, completely dozed off inside the insanely cold water. I nearly died that day. Don't even get me

started on the flu that followed next! Three full days of laying flat because of high fever and they still refused to take meds and shots. It had been a disaster.

All of these thoughts flashed in my mind while I hurriedly washed myself. Deep down I felt like I wasn't even going to last long away from them. I just couldn't. I mean I was used to having a hot tattooed man-child with lots of temper tantrums and one cool gentleman who was really not much of a gentleman fawning all over for every second of my day. Even trying to think about my days without them left a bitter taste in my mouth.

However, I had to go out there. I had to live, for myself. I had to drive my old car through the rush hour and run down the corridors of the hospital with my hospital clogs and my pager beeping like crazy. I had to go out drink with Laura on Saturdays and wake up with a shit-ass hangover laying in a pool of our own puke. Gross! I know!

Oh, how I missed her! I missed her so much I felt like I was going to lose my mind.

After putting on the clothes, I went to their jackets and fished out two ring boxes they thought I didn't see when they sneakily shoved them in the pockets like toddlers who'd been caught stealing sugar, then opened each. A huge smile

stretched on my lips when I took a glimpse of – two beautiful diamond rings, sparkling ever so beautiful under the low, dim light.

But these weren't just any rings.

Each ring was a perfect piece that was only complete when the two were brought together. (This novel will be daily updaed at)The first one made a small V shape with a cut diamond rock, while the other held a rock that when worn on top of the first one, created a beautiful heart-shaped diamond. The band was circled with small diamonds and the inside of each ring was engraved with the name of each twin. Well, that had me laughing! I see there was never a time I was going to get rid of them. Even if I wanted!

I took each ring out and carefully slipped them on my ring finger, where they settled together so perfectly that it looked like one ring with a double band. I raised my head and looked at them where they were sprawled lazily on the bed, so relaxed like they didn't even want to wake up.

My heart clenched painfully at the thought of living without even saying goodbye to them. My eyes teared a little but I quickly cursed them the hell away. I was doing the right thing, for the three of us. If we were going to live as a happy family of three, without any lingering longing and earning of something outside, then I had to do it.

I took small steps towards them and placed a long, lingering, and loving kiss on each one of them, then carefully slipped outside the room, leaving them sleeping peacefully. I closed the door and tugged on my small purse that had my passport, and my ticket for the flight to Cyprus. I didn't need any luggage, because I was going to come back to their warm arms. I took hurried steps with my eyes lingering at the closed door behind, then faced forward after rounding the corner and quickly ran outside.

I found Val waiting for me at the end of the stairs, upon seeing me as I descended the stairs;

she stepped forward and gave me a sad smile.

"Oh come on. I am not going to die or something." I said as I stepped on the last stair and pulled her in a hug. From this angle, I was a bit taller which allowed me to plant a kiss on her head.

"I know! But do you really have to go?" She asked with a trembling voice as she tried to fight the tears. (This novel will be daily updaed at)I chuckled and pulled back, then booped her nose. I really can't believe there was a point in time when I thought that this girl, would do anything to harm me. I always felt stupid whenever I thought of it. She was like the sister I never had.

"I wouldn't be leaving in the first place. You know I can't leave my boys in a house full of models just down the stairs now can I?" I teased causing her to grin through tears.

"Speaking of that, I want you to keep them hoes away from my men. It's a command from the hostess." I said in a stern face causing her to smile earnestly.

"I will ma'am." She said and I pulled her in a long hug.

"Don't be gone for too long though. You do know they are going to lose it when they wake up to find you gone?"

"More reasons for me to leave while they are still sleeping. Else Verzi would be hanging on my leg stopping me from going to the airport." We shared a good laugh for a good minute while picturing the hilarious scene. One thing I never doubted was how childish and crazy Verzi got to be whenever his mind went berserk. So I had to run for it!

"Remember to come back for them." She said with a straight face, and I knew she meant it.

"I am the owner of this land, the hostess of Dark Woods and the woman to the bosses. This is my home, my land, my castle; and I will surely come back stronger." The words reflected what was in my heart because even if I was leaving, I was going to come back running to them. Because it was in their heart where I belonged!